

("JESUS' WALK TO THE CROSS" courtesy of Austin Avenue United Methodist Church, Waco, Texas)

Luke 23: 27

A large number of people followed him, including women who mourned and wailed for him.

WALK TO THE CROSS

Jesus' last walk as the Son of Man had finally arrived and begun Deserted and alone, His disciples panicked and had quickly come undone A heavy wooden cross now upon His back; an unimaginable strain Beyond recognition, His lacerated body was marred and racked with pain.

His faithful followers of grief stricken women wept and trailed behind No greater servants on His earthly walk was the Lord ever able to find They were present at the start and would stay until the end For the Lord always honored and called each one His friend.

A Jew named Simon who happened by as Jesus was led away Was ordered to carry the cross for Christ so there would be no further delay That same Simon whose compassion to Jesus was carefully and gently shown Had begat two sons, who in the church, soon would be very well known.

Let each of us deliberately walk the path of the cross with Him Keeping our eyes upon His face, never letting our faith grow dim For sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a contrite and broken heart Crucifying self and replacing it with God will offer a brand new start.